



1971 shield

roy c. start high school
toledo, ohio
volume 9
book 1



What would you call this?
An epilogue?
An apology to life?
So much has happened to you . . .
Maybe it doesn't seem real—
not really happening to you—
but it is.





life . . .









A year of greater disappointments
than you've ever experienced,
they are buried now
You may look back and
see all the things you have learned—
not only academically—
things equally as important, though
Expressing yourself, understanding yourself
You find yourself relating to others—
unique individuals

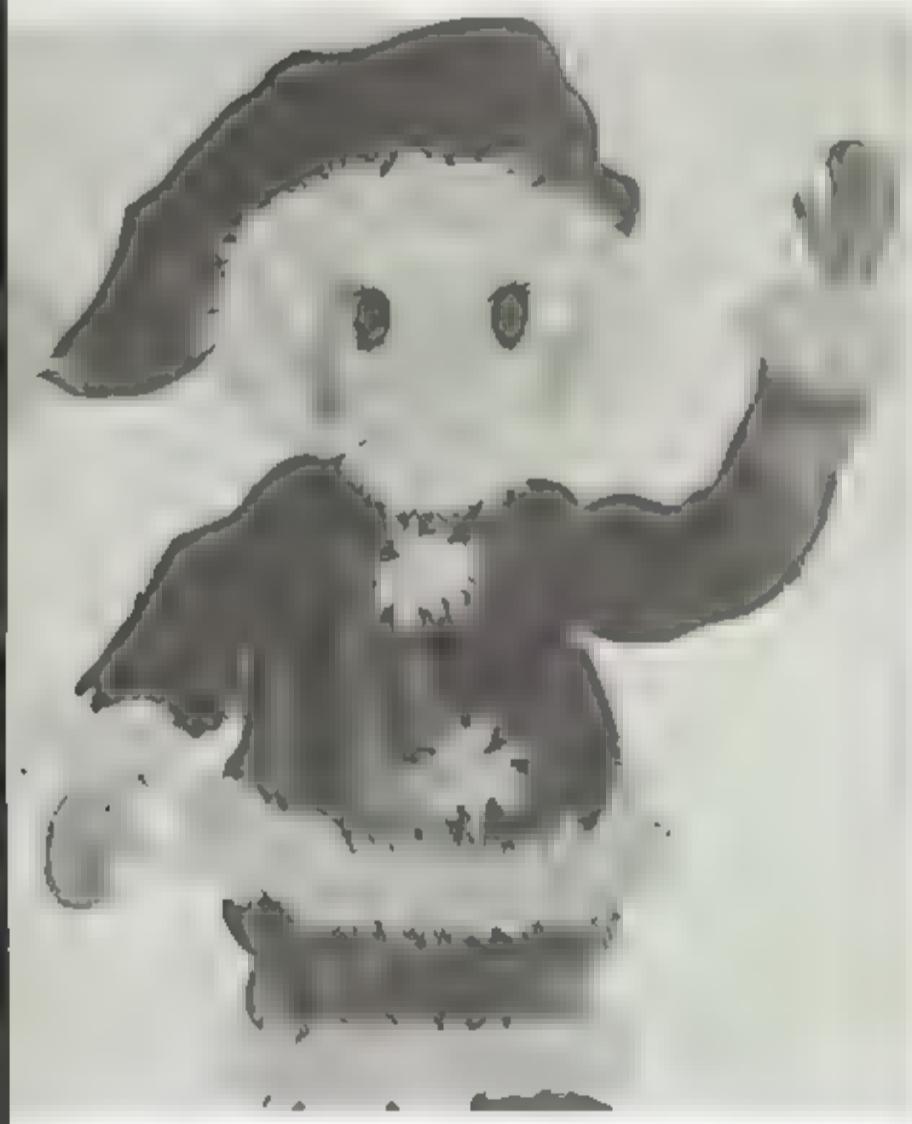






Discovering the value of a good
really good friendship
Realizing the fortune of a teacher who cares
a friend who listens
someone who lov
all beyond compare
You are awakening to the rest of the world—
people revolving around you
people you revolve around
There is now an open field to run through
racing with life
Apprehensive!

ready to begin ...









Many thoughts and dreams
seize your undecided mind
Your soul is enveloped
by apathy and indifference
You do not care
because no one else does
But as long as you are
still dreaming,
the inconceivable future
is awaiting your discovery
What appears black and forbidding
may someday glow with promise
the clouds over hidden opportunity
will part
to reveal untried expectations
As your soul
begins to breathe
your restricted reason
broadens its reach
Grasping new ideas
you build character in your thoughts
As the irretrievable past
slips away unnoticed
you look only towards tomorrow
Expecting the worst,
it appears—
pressure, routine
clinging to your soul,
but absorb the richness of earth
Let the relevance of virtue
accompany your inner growth
**a tree is born, it grows, it dies,
but a forest can go on forever.**

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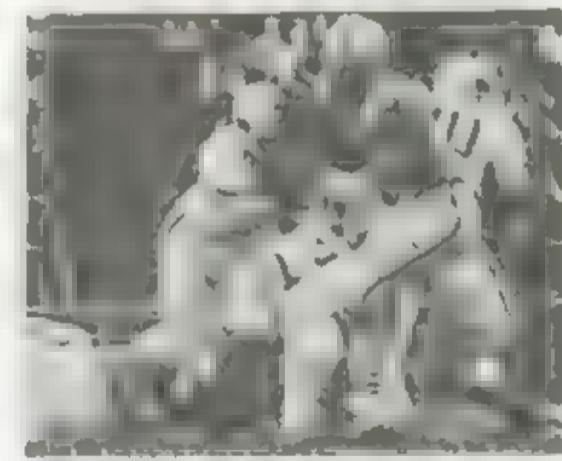
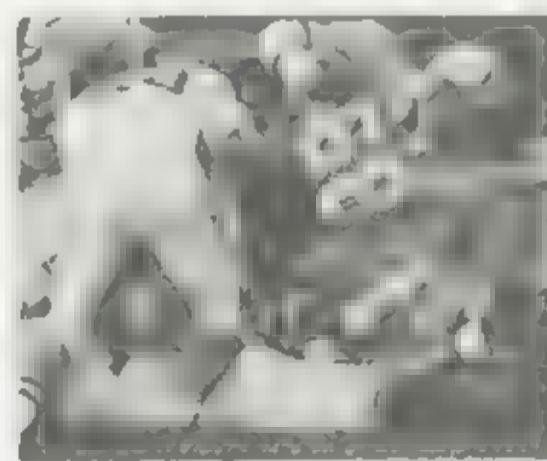
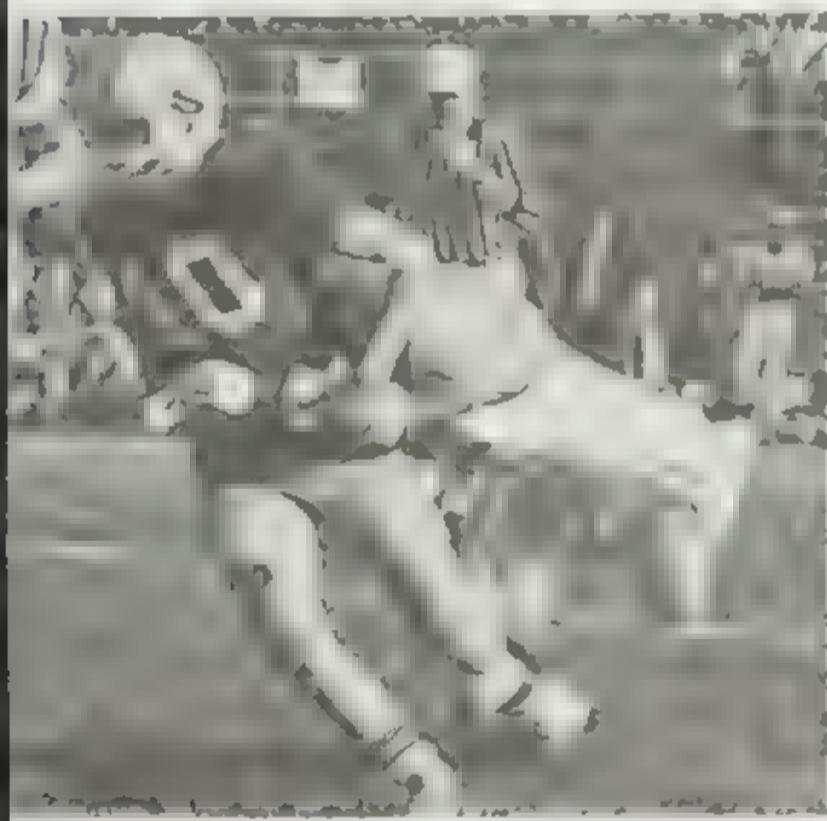






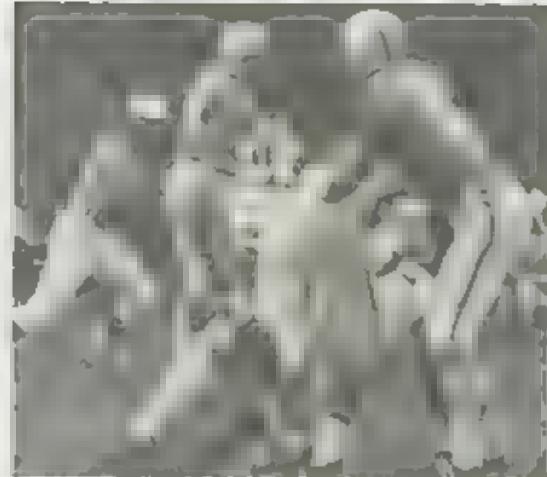
teachers' strike

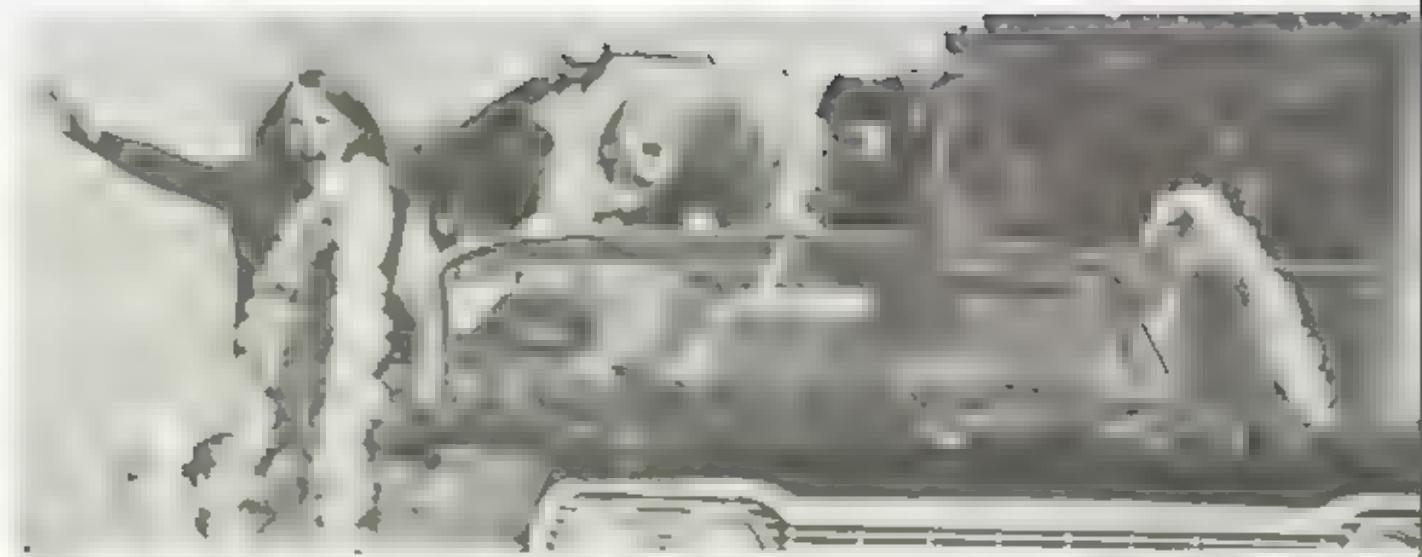
To be born free
to do what you feel is best
to live
To create a sense of courage
Freedom—the absence of individual castigation
Right—privilege, condition of existence
Human rights
Society must be open to dissent
Society must be free



varsity football

Football - what is it?
Man against man, team against team?
No, it's much more
It is an individual working and fighting
to see how far he can go
how much he can take
how good he really is
This year Start had its first successful
football season
in three years under head
coach Dan Simrell
The team started out with victories over
Lima Senior, Waite and Woodward
Jeff Wysocki, Barry Roberts
Mike Conti, and junior Dan Valasek
were chosen first team
in the Blue Division
Other Spartans who received awards were
Rick Tolland, Spartan MVP
Dave Chamberlain, scholastic athlete
and again Mike Conti who
received the coach's award
Next year's Spartans are expected
to be a threat
with ten lettermen returning
although favorite Coach Dan Simrell
will be leaving for a better position







homecoming 1970

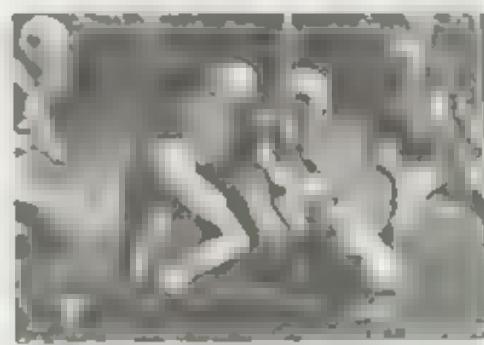
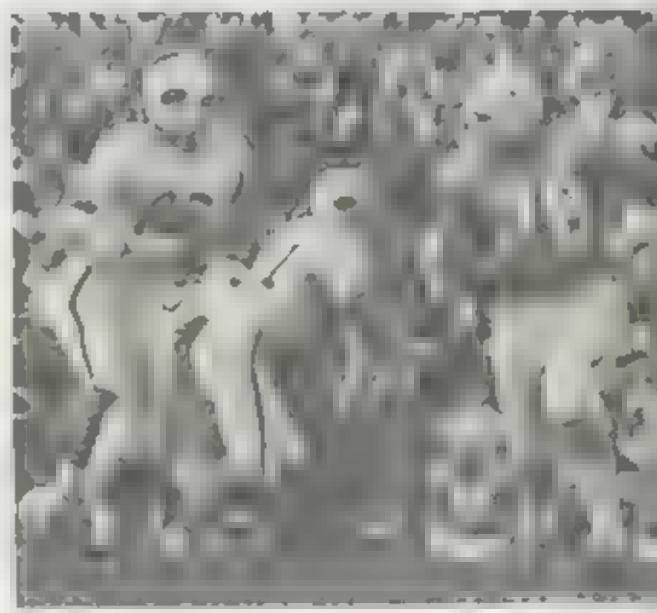
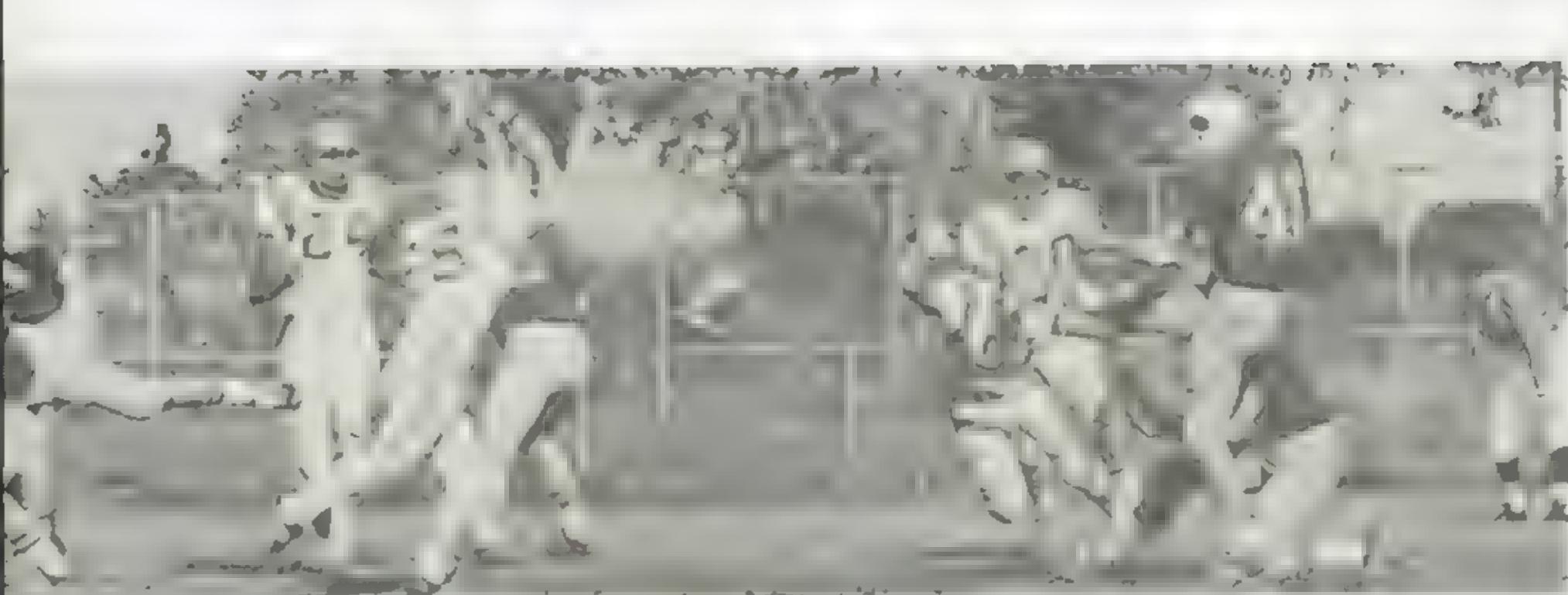




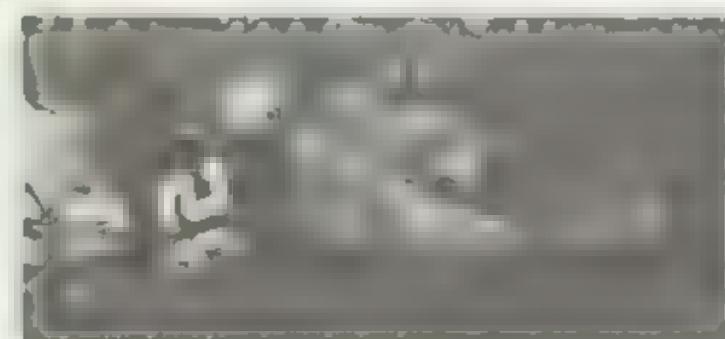
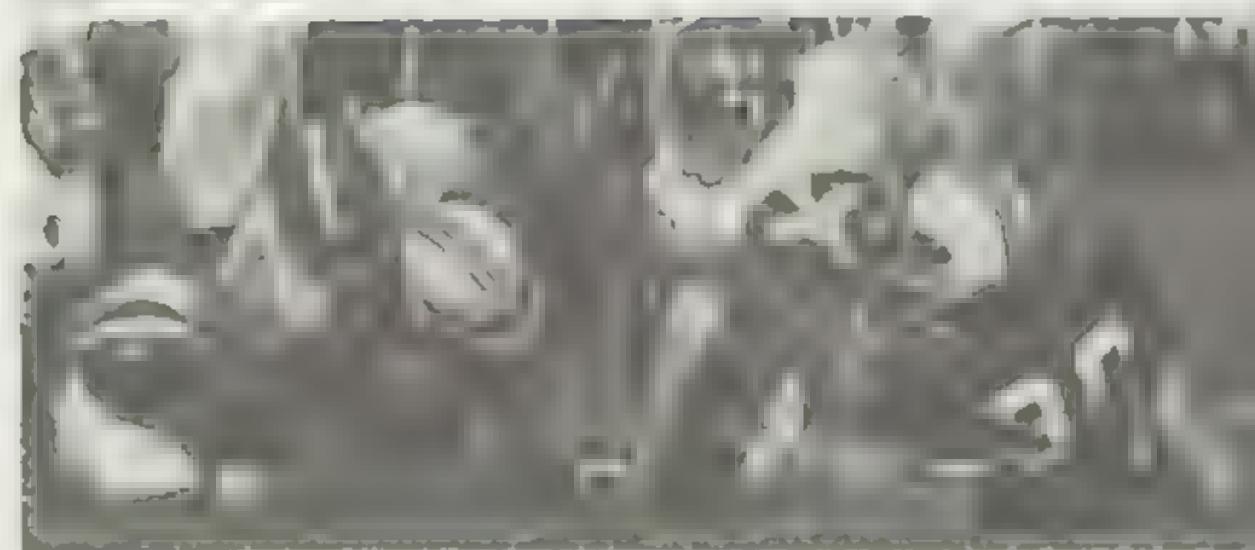
gay old nineties

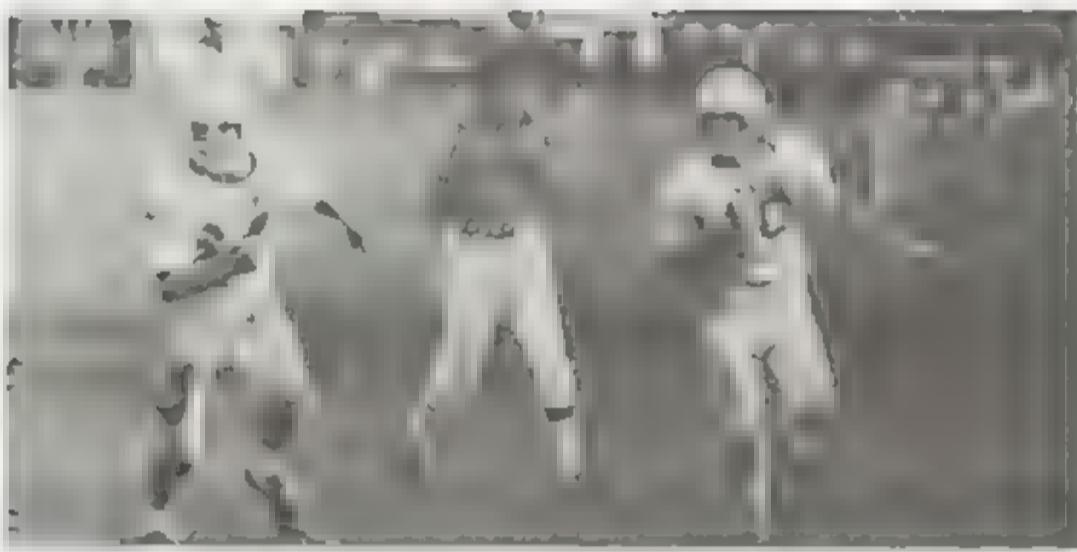
Gay Old NINETIES
Gazebo
Green Grass
Candy Shop, white paint
The yellow truck
Tears, joy, success
Red, orange, yellow
Tape, tape and more tape
Budget
Michelob bottles
Tug, pull, push, and stretch
Weeks of work and planning
for cherished moments



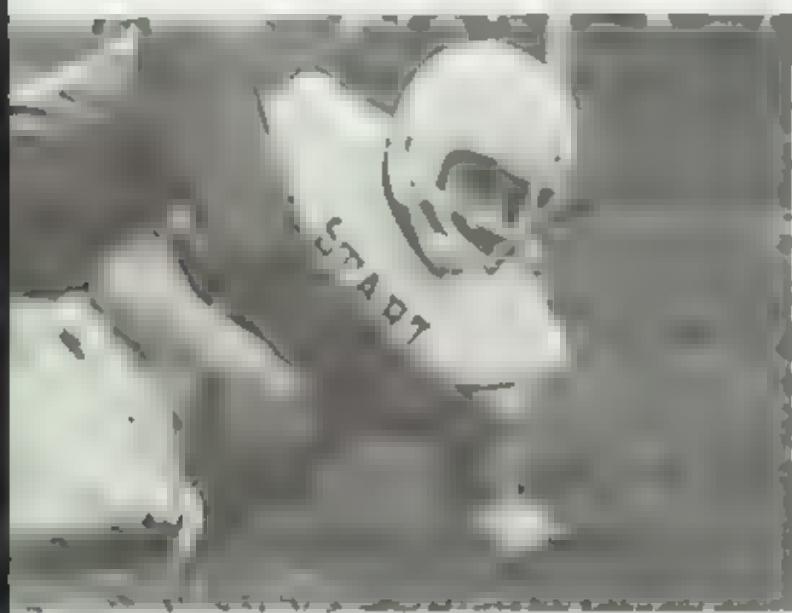


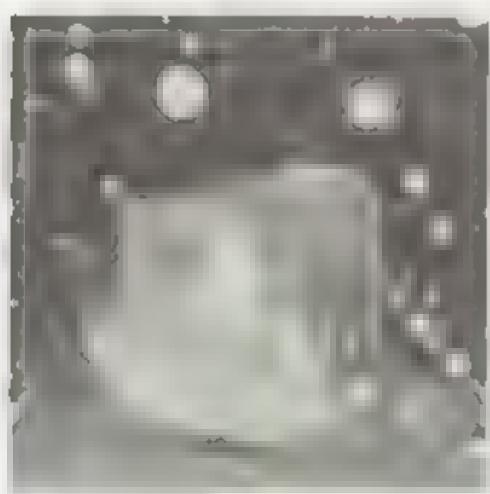
Barry Roberts—A 1 City





j.v. and frosh football





the rock

Phone calls, begging, two years
They blew it up?

Thanks to W. B. and Mr. Marlow and H. P. F.
letter's crane, the nylons ran
layers and layers of paint, waiting in the rain
What's a Spirit Rock?

On the way home from Ann Arbor
Zip Line didn't even know'

What did it cost?

Oh, three bottles of scotch
The tip from the Sideliners
Saturday morning the trucks roll in





queens 1970

No sleep, tears, tension
anticipation
Friends butterflies dreams
Pep assembly
Christmas concert
in the aud tonum
Waiting, waiting
An armful of roses
a crown
a dream becomes reality





1.5 Barlow, 1.6 KONG



1.7 Schatz, 1.8 KONG





magazine drive

'oad wrote the skit'

Skit practice after school
tonight and tomorrow morning

I want to be a hil bily'

We need eight people in the first row
five in the second row

and Diane is in row three'

Picking prices, and

working the crazy adding machine

Yes, money and records have to agree'

Runner'

Tony Packo's Hot Dog < are good

SBG receives \$340 for their efforts





senior fun night

Senior "Flop" Night
Apathy
Open to the school
Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young
Tom Stein
Lothar and
Shortnin' Bread
Staff High Quartet
Blankets and cider and donuts





pep assemblies

Planning and many hectic days
Fight Song, the coaches, the Shoe
Last minute changes
the band
Teams
Womies, skits
cheerleaders
and watching the crowd
the Alma Mater





CROSS COUNTRY

Running, running

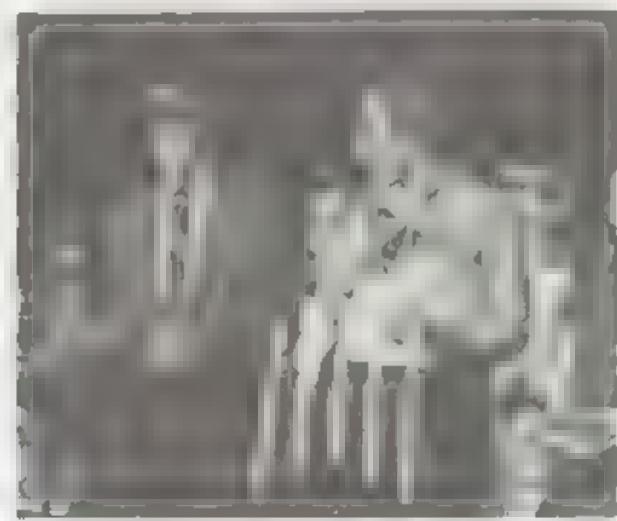
I must win, I must catch the leader

My head aches, my lungs feel as if they will burst
my muscles respond like sponge when I tell them to move
But I must win, I must be first, I must be the best
for there is no gain without pain

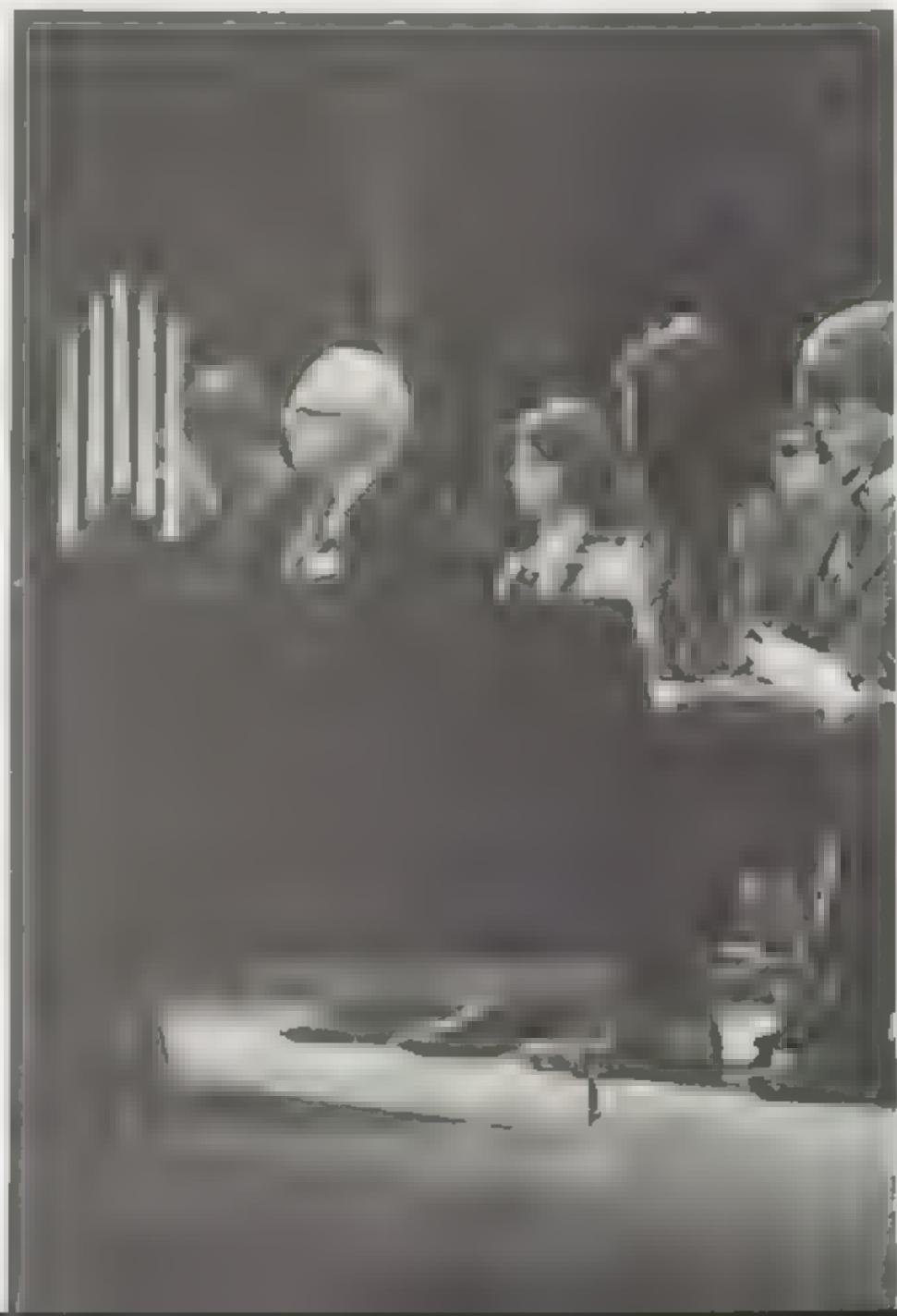
For Coach Koch and his harriers it was the best season ever
for Starts cross country team. They were fed all the way to
districts by Mike Rabideau, John Carr and others

They finished third in the city behind two of the states top teams
Mike represented Start on the city's first team while John made second
Mark Tiller received the scholastic award and Rabideau captured
the MVP award





n.h.s. inductions





concerts

December 10, 2000
A Christmas Concert
Singers
Festival Chorus
Guests
Academy of the Holy Angels
Soprano
Mezzo
Tenor
Bass
and Guests



shades of christmas

Main Hall???

Green green green

8M wreaths and spray paint and snow

Brushes?? Molded messy styrofoam trees

Centerpiece disasters, two extra roses

Lighting... mostly lights

Dresses and no dates

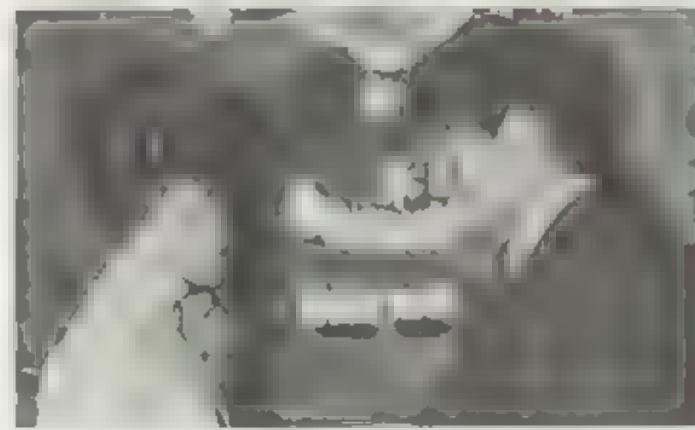
holly headdresses, last minute decorating

645 arrivals, not enough tables

Special thanks

The only Christmas present









dimensions



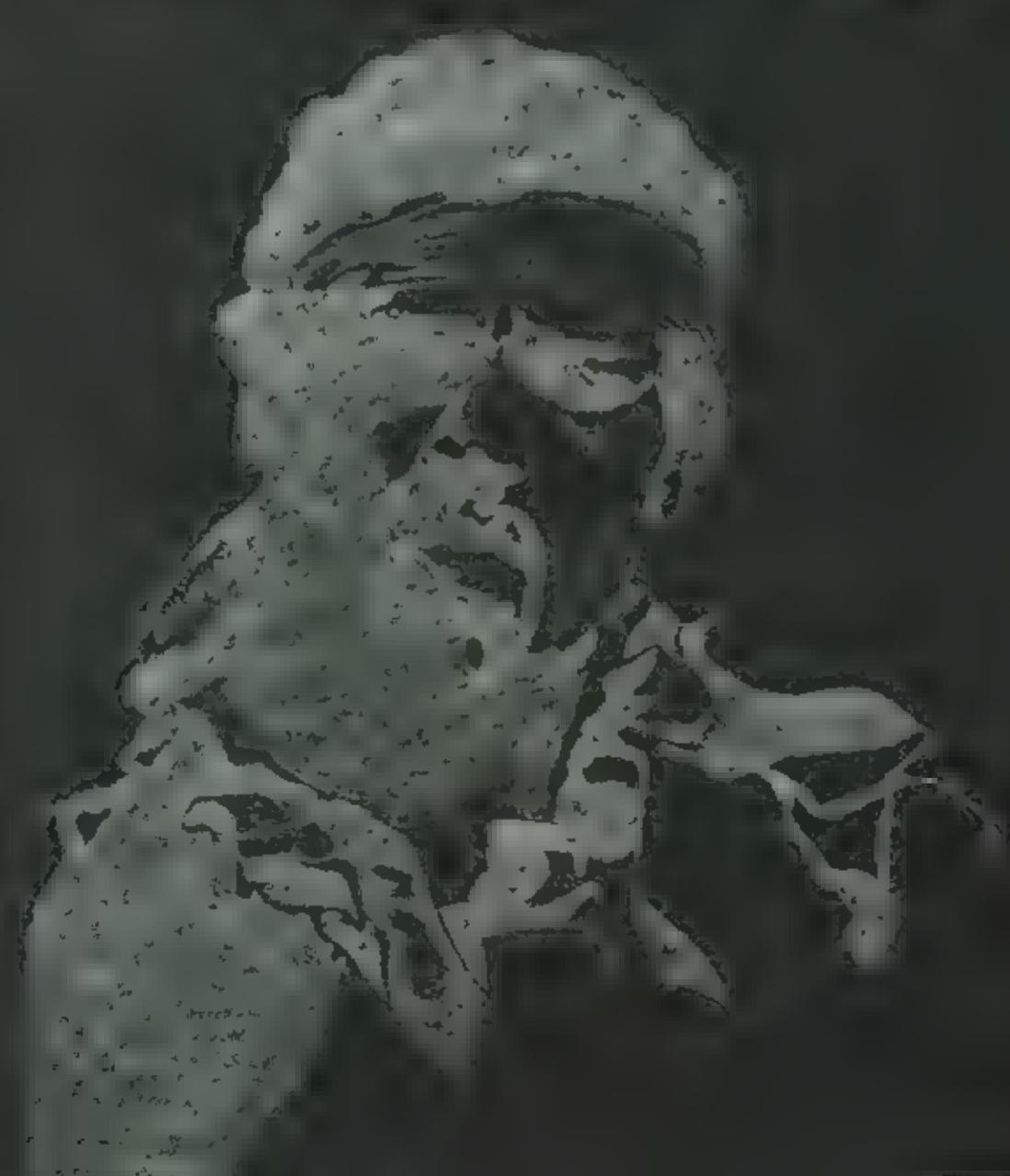
© 2009
Dimensions

bill johnson
senior

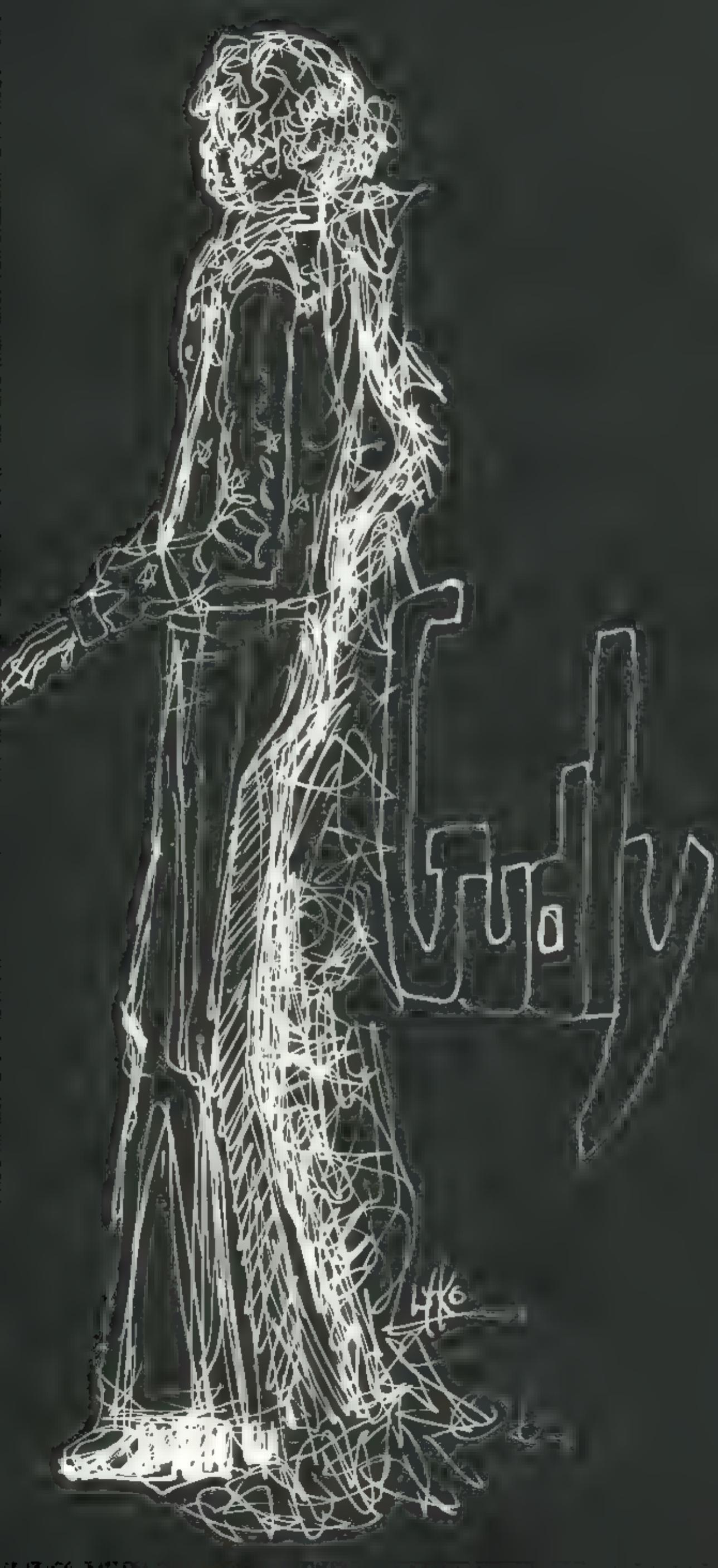
The sun was a slice of lemon
In the overturned punchbowl sky.
A cloud melted
Dissolving like shivers of frost
Into the liquid blue.



mary albrecht
junior



dennis douglas
senior



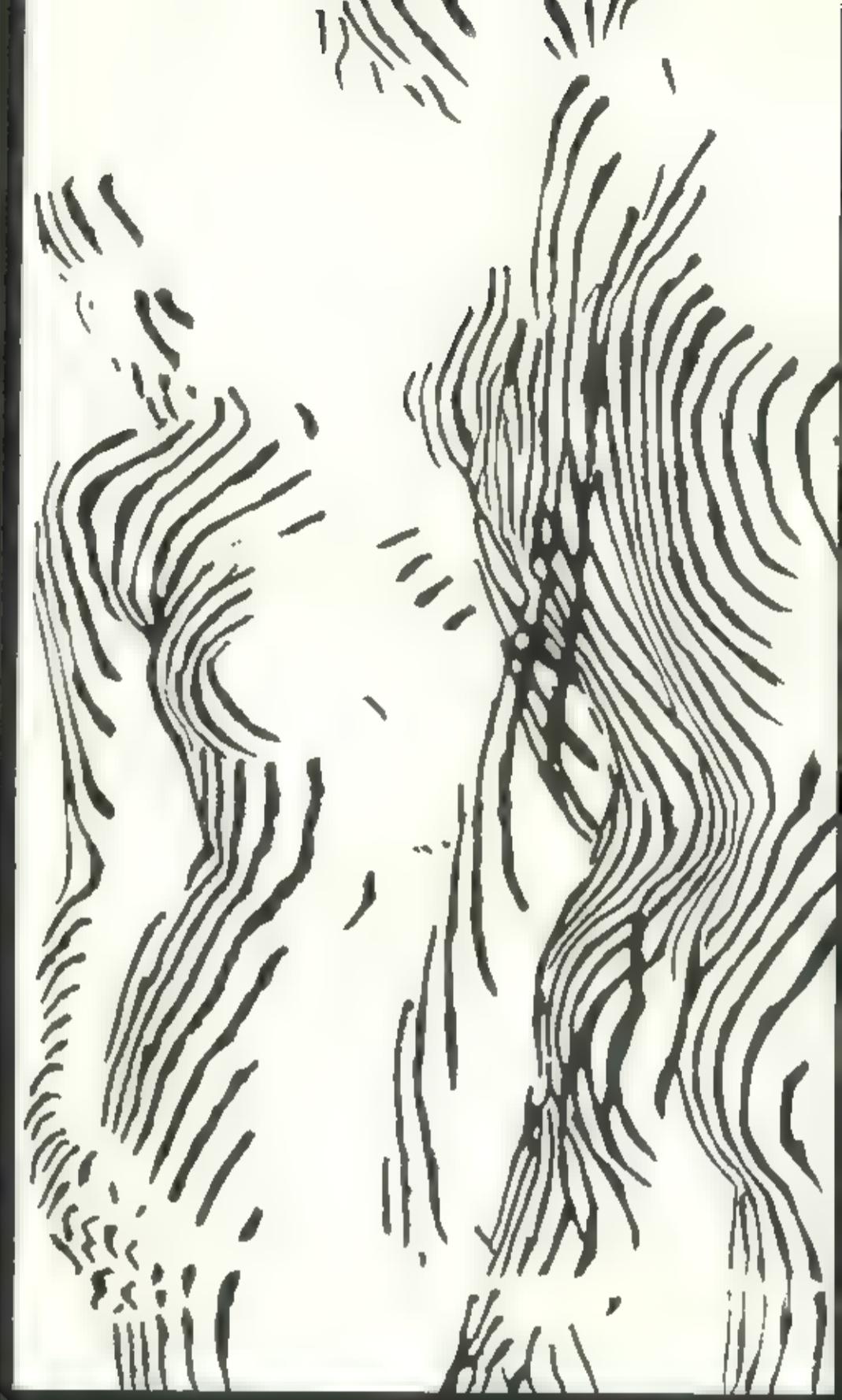
SUE LYKOWSKI

senior

oh god they've
cut down the trees like so many
wooden soldiers
who were my comrades in
childhood wars
(and kept me from the woods)
oh jesus they
buried all those violets like
virgins vestal
retired, with no more need for their
purple robes
oh help me they've
taken all the grass where
i used to lie
(after childish wars and walking
with the vestals)
tell
me
whose heaven this concrete road
will
be?

SALLY COOKE
junior

David's Douglies
Senior



symbolic studio
senior

2700000

To have never loved
is an emptiness
that is painful and hard.
But to have lost a love
is an emptiness
beyond pain.
Because you know
what it is
that you lost.

felicia scholz
senior

I sit in my chair
My favorite chair
I escape from reality
Through mindful dreams
and television
I can't face up to truth
Because I am afraid of it
I am alone
I have millions of friends
Always a smile and a hello
Yet no comfort. Why?

I sit in my chair
My favorite chair
I've run out of escapes
Of mindful dreams
and the television is black
For it is late
I must face up to the truth
But I am afraid
I am alone
I reach for a bottle of friends
They are smiling and saying hello
I feel comfort. And no more whys
Yet this is for only a time

They
Once more
I am
Alone

several occasions
before



They
Once more
I am
Alone

reflection

Turn around and look backward
To things gone on before
Remember, not the awkward,
But the lovely filled with more
Than we had ever dreamed
Or suspected, I am sure

felicia schleg
senior

karin williams
senior

pete hanna
sophomore



Once more I am lost
Reality has become
A state of mind
Existence has taken on
Fantastic dimensions
I can only sleep
For only through sleep
Can I become as I was
As I was meant to be
But sleep is like
An elusive butterfly
Letting me draw near
But quickly taking flight
Should I chance too close
My mind and body are numb
Bounds are only memories
Of what once was
But will never be
The loneliness that dwells
Within my tomb of silence
Engulfs me and drinks itself
Into the depths
Of my soul

Oh God, I need him so

karen oryo

o kunkle
son

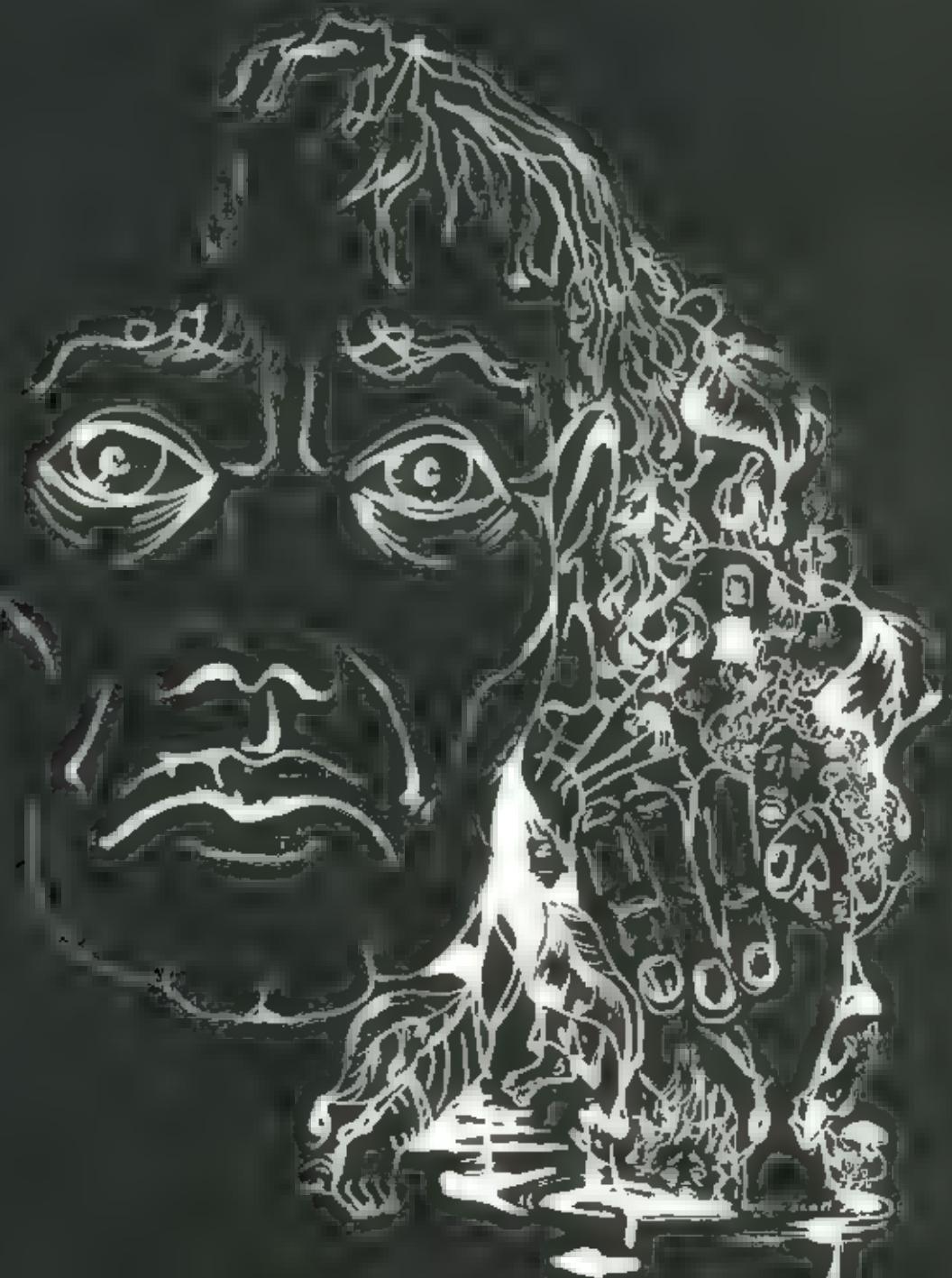
christ theodorou
sophomore

Here I sit
amid the millions
people hurrying
feet scurrying
voices talking
legs walking
Chests sighing
lips lying
voices singing
ears ringing
eyes seeing
no one being
minds blowing
I'm knowing
I'm alone

Here I sit
away from the millions
insects crawling
birds calling
creatures living
love giving
mothers caring

children caring
all sharing
their world with me.
I am with them

soft soft
soothing





John's
freshman

The road ahead

I walk the road ahead, where time has
bent and time has gone and where
the imprints of progress have hardened
into rutts. Some shallows seem deep,
but all real and existing. Many have
strided where I now walk, and many
have fallen to lay like the stagnant
pools of the past. If I fall I will not lay
but will stand and move and take each
step of the road much closer to roll.

Ralph Waldo

Emerson

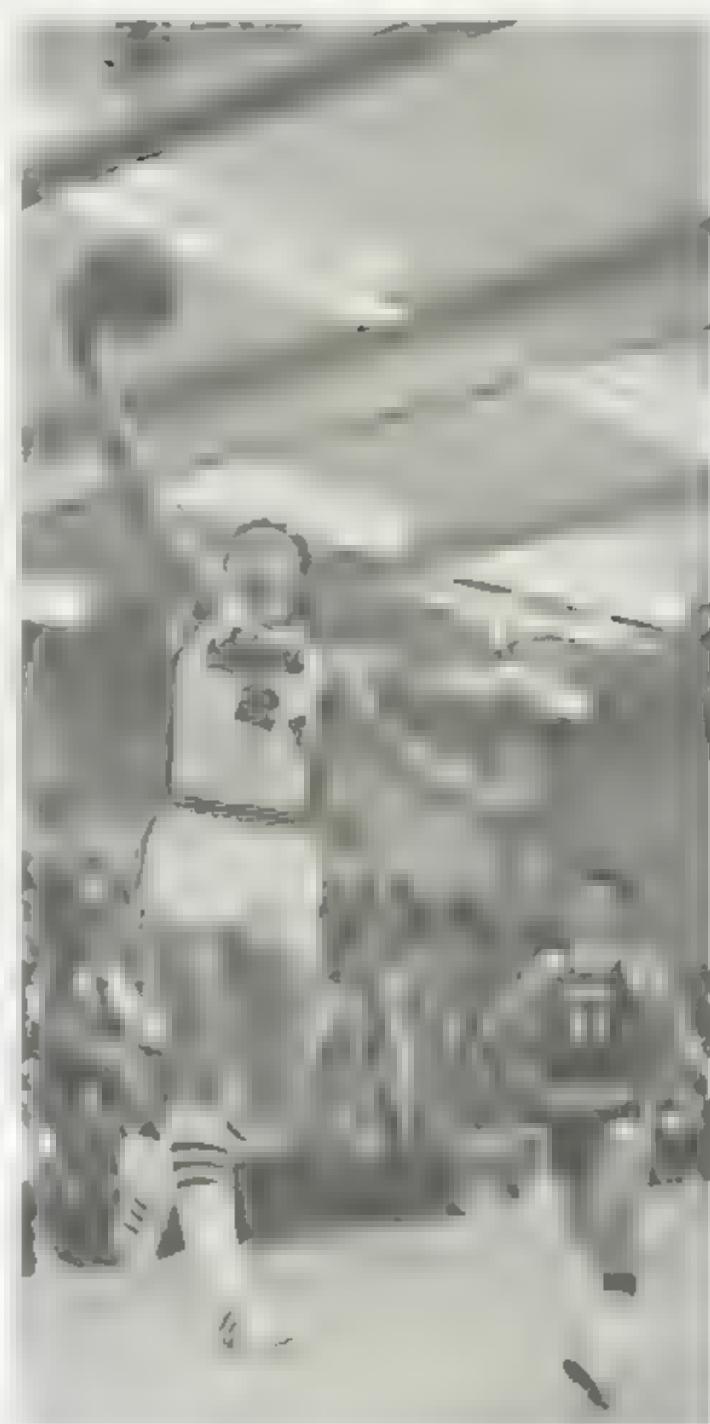


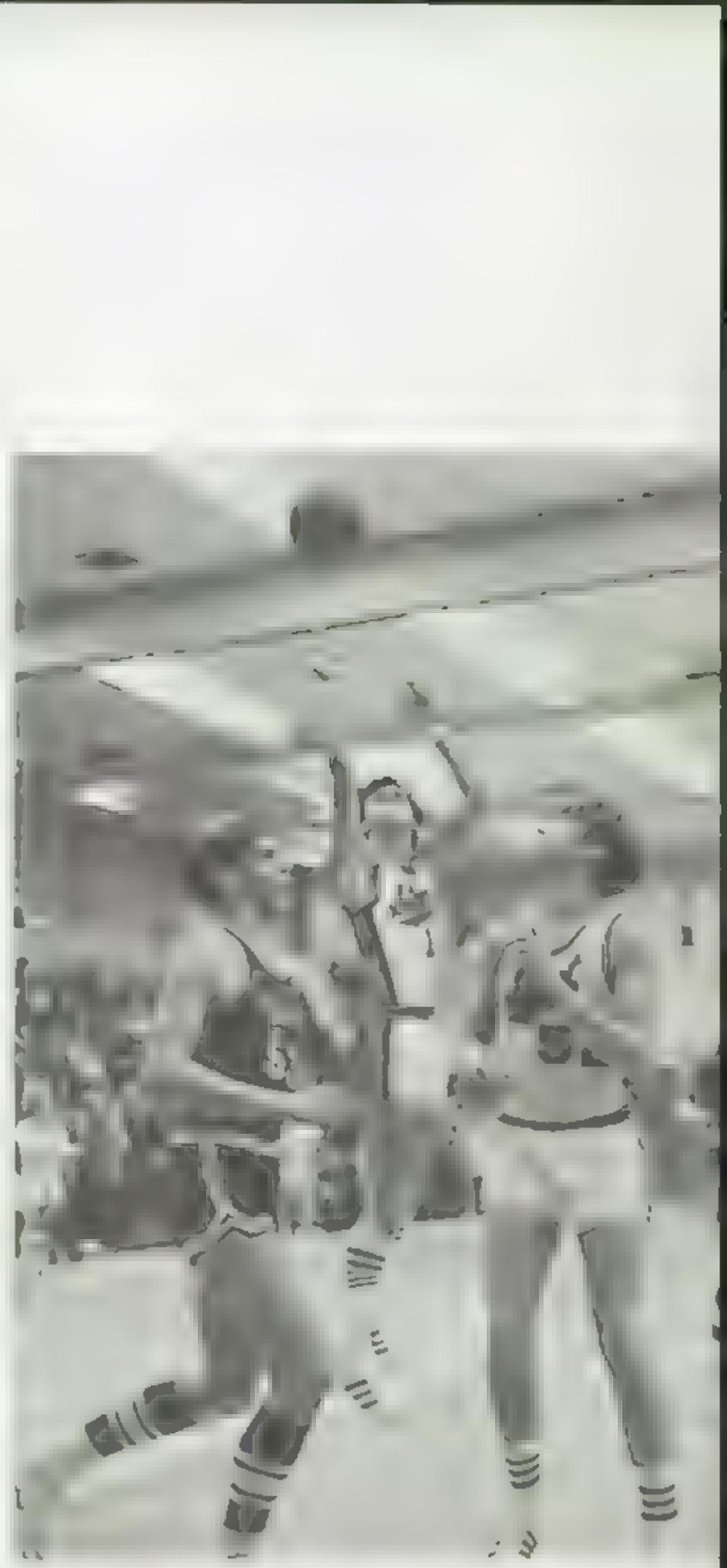
dennis douglas

senior

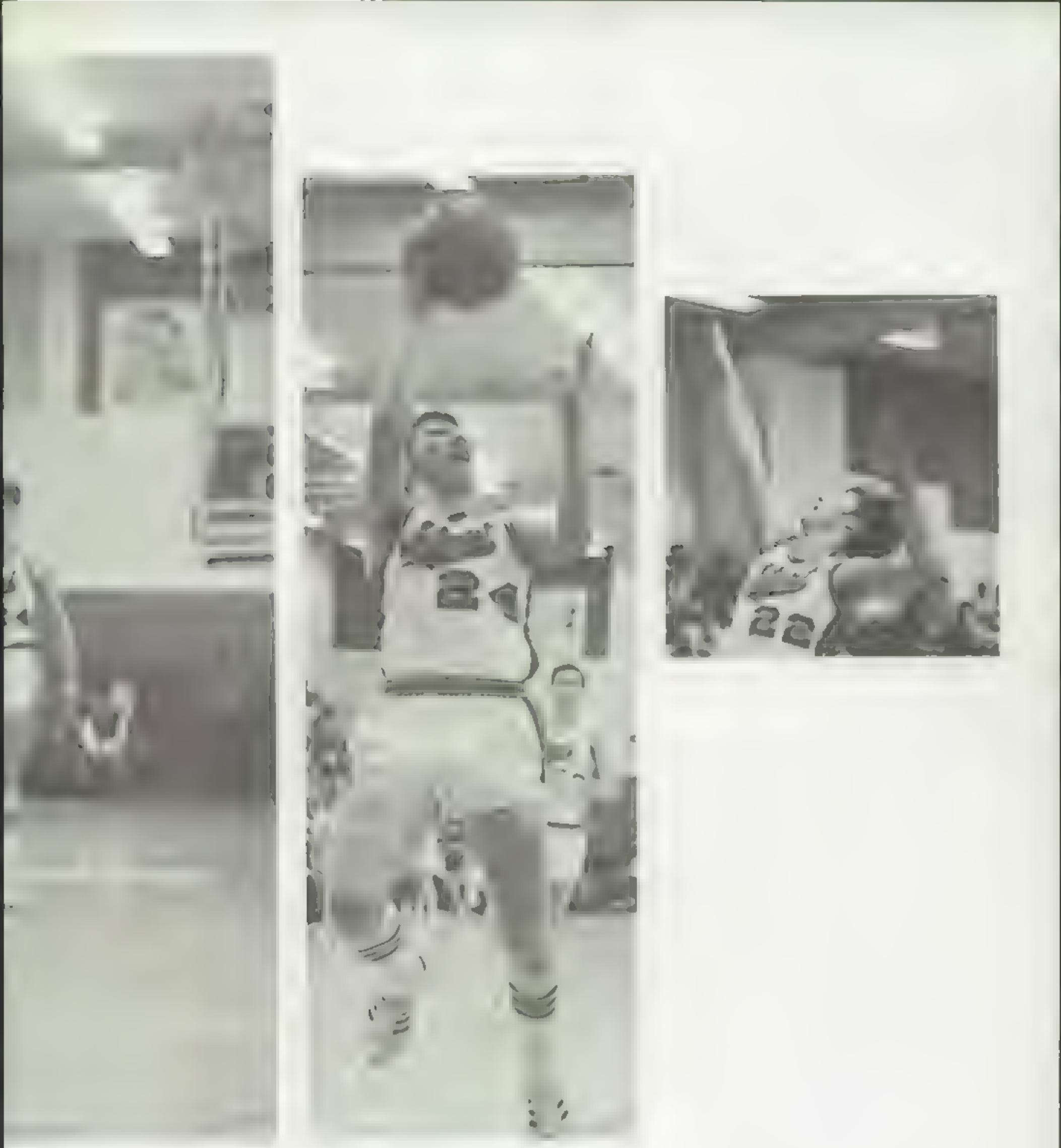
varsity basketball

Boy, I wish I didn't go to this school. We never win anything at this place. Why couldn't we just win a couple of games in one sport—"this just in—St. John's has beaten Woodward and now Start has a berth in the City Championships"—Boy, what a school, what a team. I knew we could do it all along. Man, am I proud to be a Spartan. The Start High basketball team had their best season ever in the history of the school. Led by senior Bill Bradish and the city's leading scorer, Craig Lynch, they won the blue division title, sectional championship, and runner up in the District tournaments. Bill Bradish and Bill Kemp took second team and honorable mention, respectively, all-city, while Craig Lynch was the only unanimous choice for all city. Craig also was first team all northwestern and third team all Ohio. Kemp received the scholastic trophy, while Craig was voted M.V.P. The team only graduates one player this year, so it should make next year very promising.









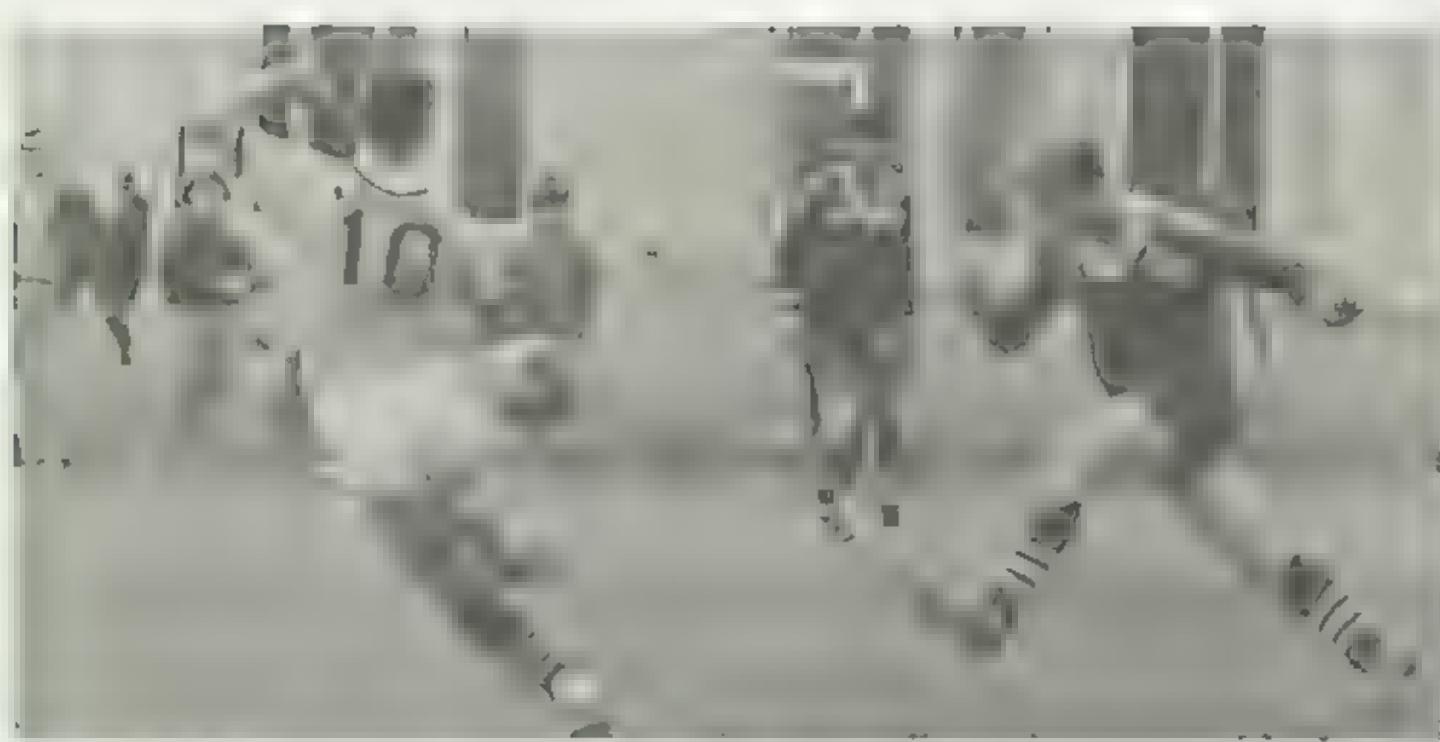
j.v. and frosh basketball

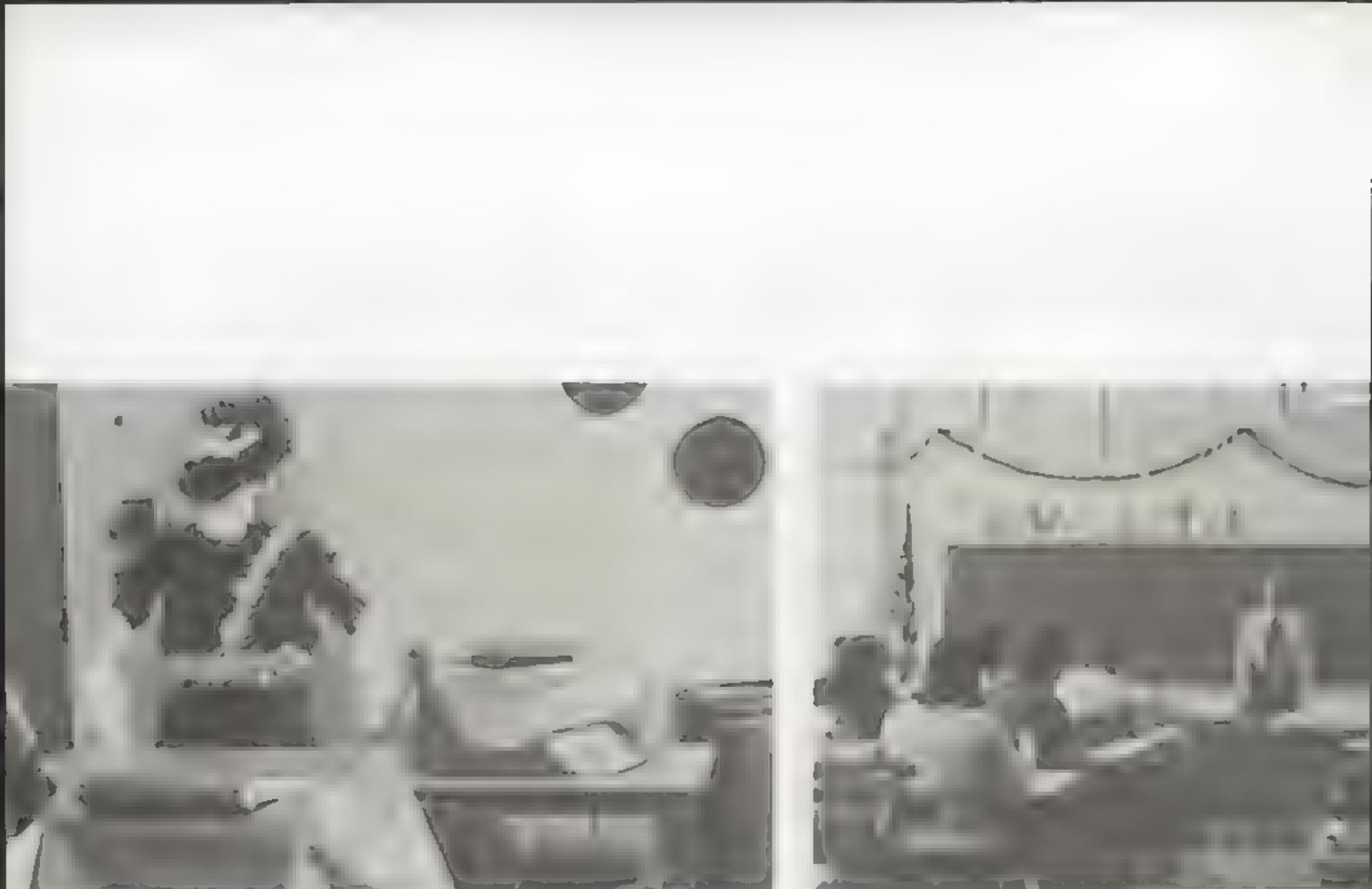




intramurals





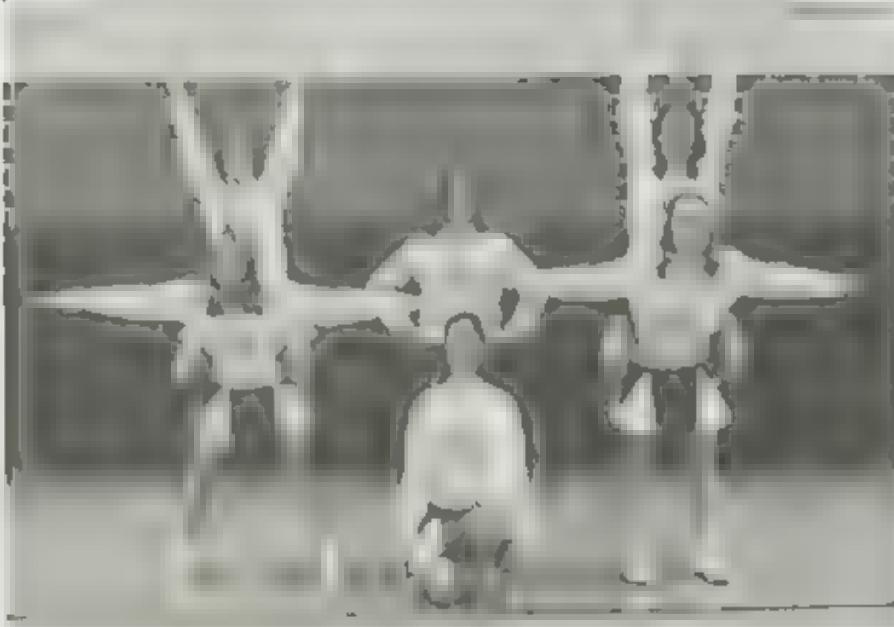




spirit week

Baby pictures, signs and pin-ons
Caretul planning, homeroom decorating
Green and gold, awards
Pep band, pep assembly
Mrs. Sanzenbacher's poem
Paint the Spirit Rock
Spirit Week 1971

Freshman Cheerleaders



I.V. Cheerleaders Row 1 L. Shook 8 — T. F. Urbanski P. Schultz K. Carstensen
A. Hardy Row 3 D. Patterson



Leah in back



Tina Hardy

cheerleaders

Barnie, Coshocton—ugh!, 276 carbohydrates
Girls girls girls—That's all I see
Hide the matress! Hud Hud Hud
Eggs and ~~such~~ "What's your secret?"
I had to be ten miles — It's a reproduction
Will you rent me one sweatsock?
Here comes the mighty gophers!
Fifteen cold watermelons 7 15 exercises
Raindrops Keep Falling on my Head
We're the Spartans
I can't point my toes
I'll be the dog
Love smiles and te...







seniors of distinction

Eleven seniors
with the most service points
based on all activities

Rank	Name	Service Points
1	John C. Nichols	1,000
2	John C. Nichols	950
3	John C. Nichols	900
4	John C. Nichols	850
5	John C. Nichols	800
6	John C. Nichols	750
7	John C. Nichols	700
8	John C. Nichols	650
9	John C. Nichols	600
10	John C. Nichols	550
11	John C. Nichols	500

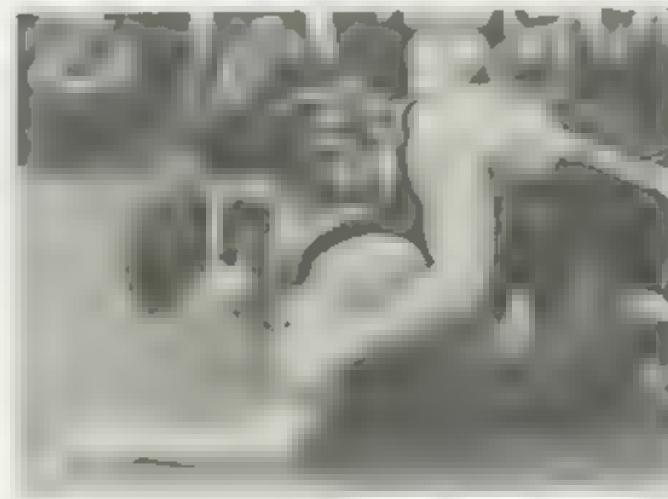




wrestling

Throughout life a person is always faced with pressures and with the competition of life itself. The same is true in sports and wrestling in particular. In wrestling it's more than school against school or team against team but more of man against man. In no other sport can one participate as a team member and as an individual also. The one man who showed most the true concept of a wrestler was MVP John Gaertner, who through his efforts, made it to the district tournament. Jim Steedman earned the scholastic trophy. The team was 6 and 5 for the season and will have many experienced wrestlers returning which should improve next year's record.









foreign exchange students

Viajeras de otros países
construyendo puentes sobre la distancia
de lenguas extranjeras
costumbres diferentes y vistas variadas
Memorizando las caras
descubriendo a la gente
creciendo como individuos
mientras comprendiendo juntos
Formando las relaciones entre amigos
y la humanidad

Cina Murchison-Chandler





beyond the rainbow

February 27, 1971

Beyond the Rainbow
A step over the bridge
a visit by the falls
a stroll through the garden
A — punch?

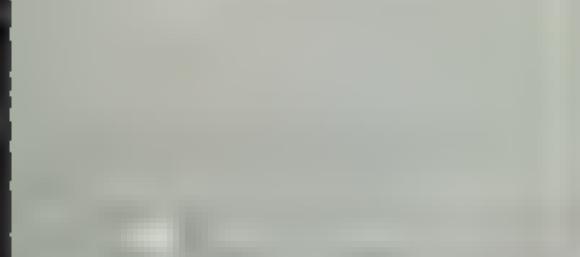
— semiformal formal
Ribbet ribbet
Money does grow on trees
— and the floor
Charles McDaniel Orchestra
—



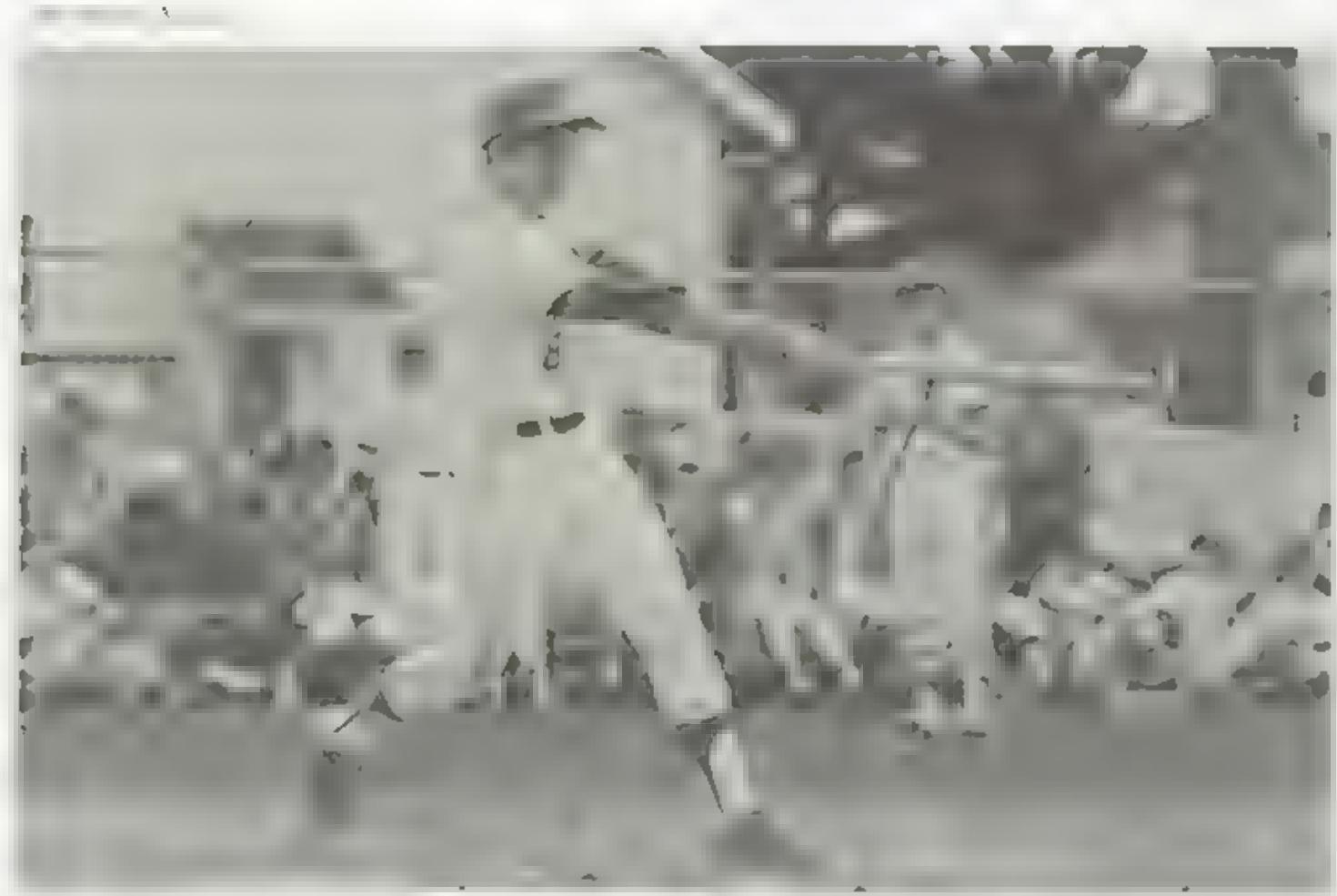
golf

Skill, a willingness to work, and a love of tension are qualities which are good to have in a world like ours. All too often short tempers and pressure lead to unachieved goals, but through teamwork and a love of the sport success is easy to attain. This has been the most thrilling season for Coach Krogel and his young men. A team composed mostly of seniors, the golfers traveled to Columbus to the state tournament, a first for any Start team. For the last weeks in May, the team was never out of ties or out of the cup. The team was led by first team all-city Dick Hense and second team all-city Ted Banish. Mark Wallington was presented the scholastic trophy while Hense earned the MVP trophy.





Richard Hause - All City

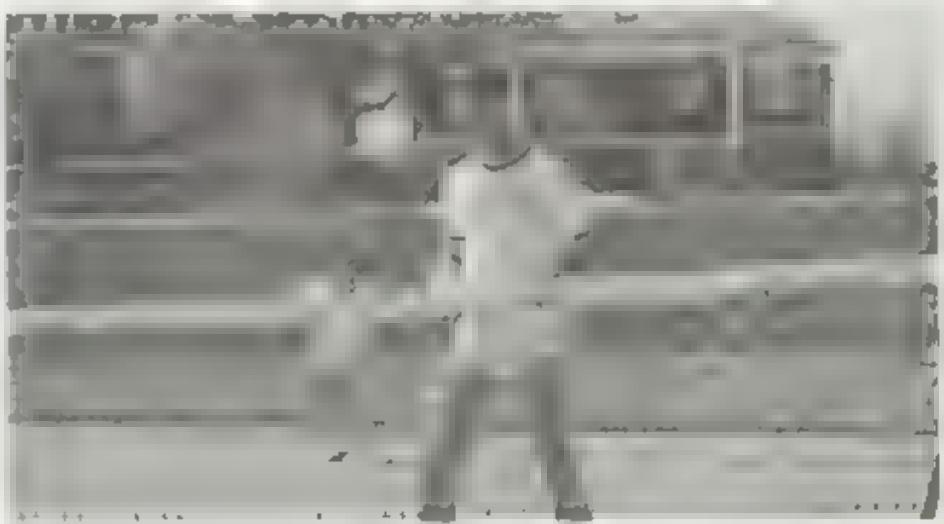




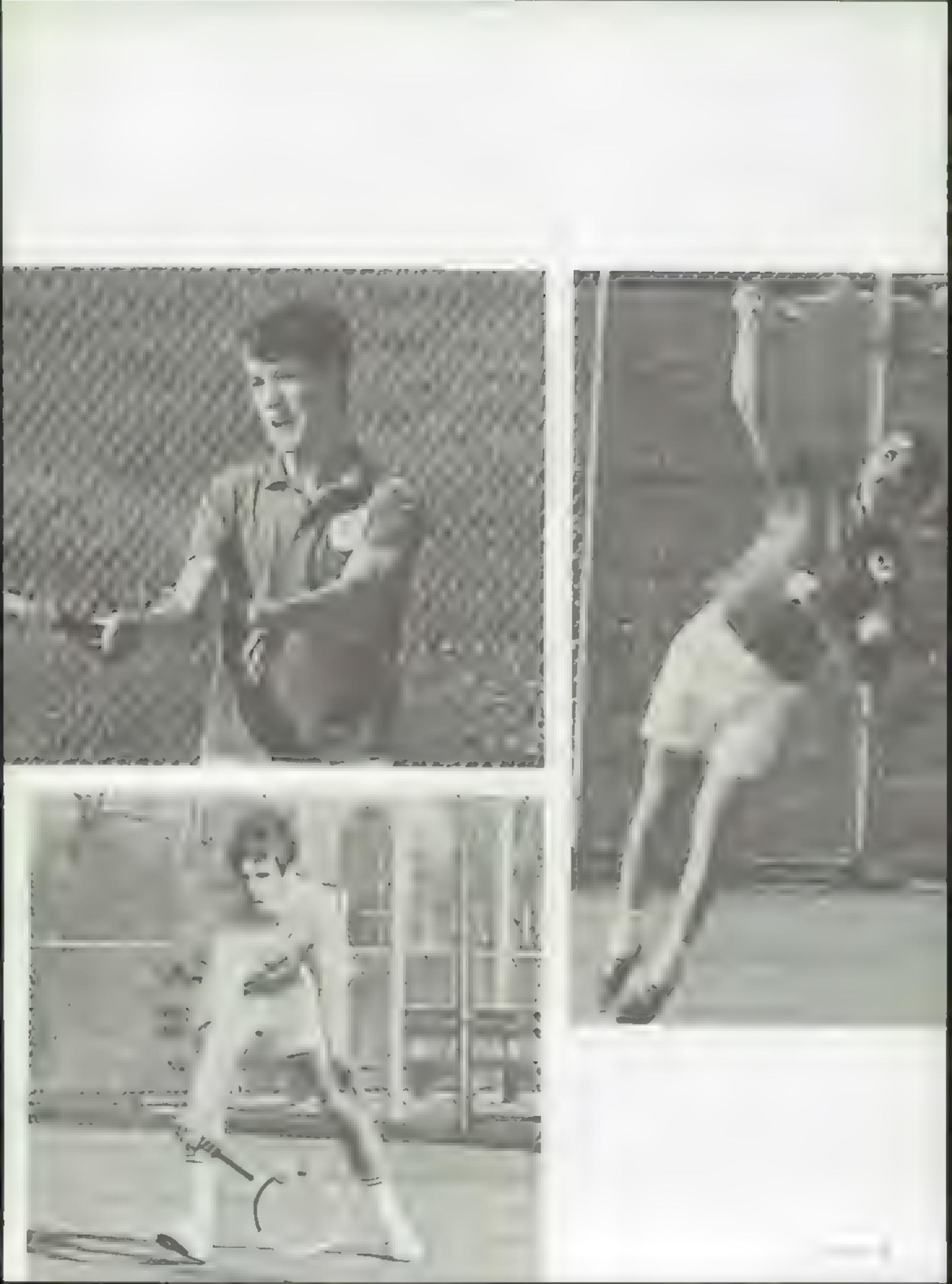
baseball

When a person participates in a competitive sport
many times his hopes and dreams are built up and up
and then his anticipations turn to disaster
This person feels like his world has just ended
and that his pride is destroyed
A team composed mostly of juniors had its ups and downs
They were in contention for the championship down to the final weeks
The team was led by Bill Bradish, Chuck Northrup, Steve Senn, Ken Carstensen
and Jeff Myers. Ken Carstensen was the scholastic winner and Jeff Myers MVP
Jeff also received first team all-city utility

tennis



Zap! Wow what a shot
This guy is really tough Pow!
Oops, that's one more for him, that makes the score 6 to 0
Man, I wish I had worked a little harder in practice last week Zam'
Gosh he's killing me with his overhand
I'll have to start working a little harder next week
This has been an off year for the court bouncers
but they had their fun
With a mixture of seniors and underclassmen
they went to a 6-6 season
Steve Hall received the scholastic award
while Tom Fought racketed the MVP award
There will be four lettermen returning
It would have been five but a star player
was lost to another city and another school





track

To be defeated by another man or another team
is a feeling that no person can explain
You feel like you will explode with anger and jealousy
but you don't. You keep your cool
and when your friends come up to you to say
that although the team did terrible—you were great,
the taste of defeat is forgotten
Although this was one of the worst seasons for the
trackmen they never gave up
They worked hard all year through rain and sunshine
The team was hampered by injuries to important people
but that didn't stop them from competing
Tom Koenis received the scholastic trophy
while Mark Stender was voted MVP









prom, baccalaureate,
commencement ...







assemblage

Pr. 971

Concement moved up... Great!

Where's the prom going to be held?

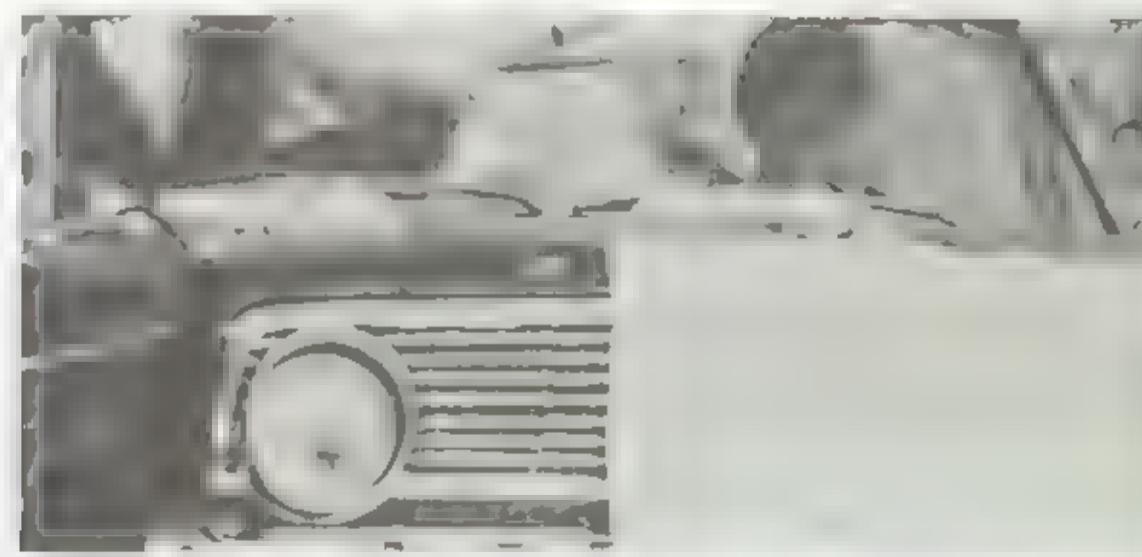
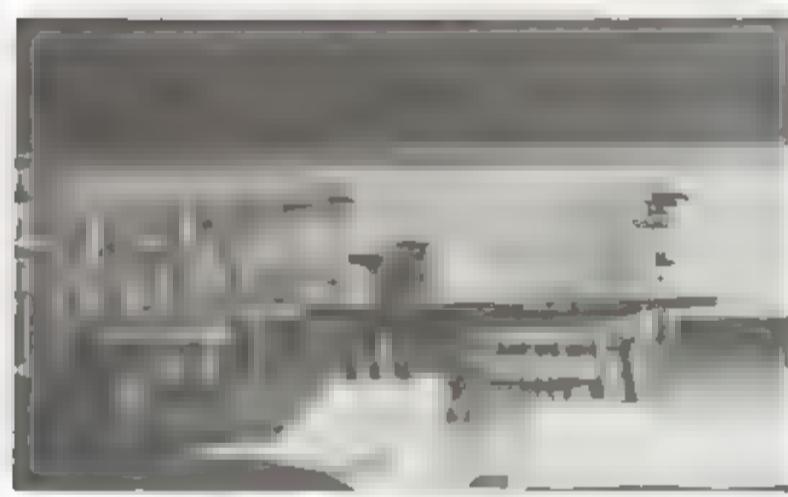
Wednesday 109

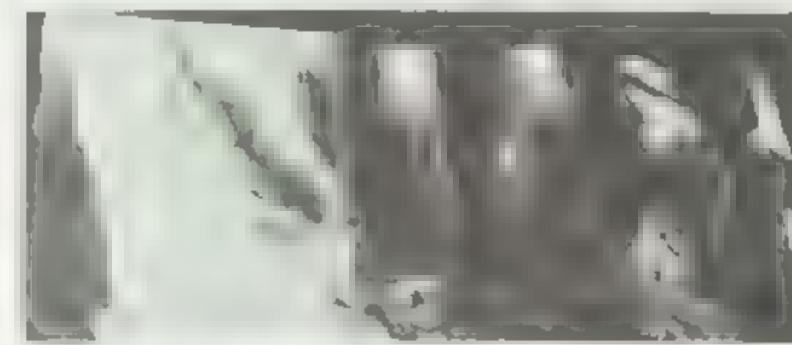
Where is everybody?

Banana sale? You're kidding

Sock Hops, and no one there

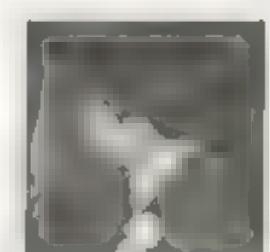
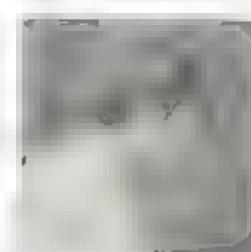
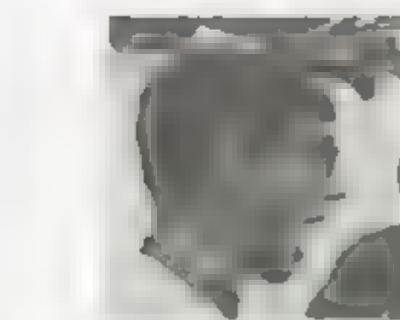


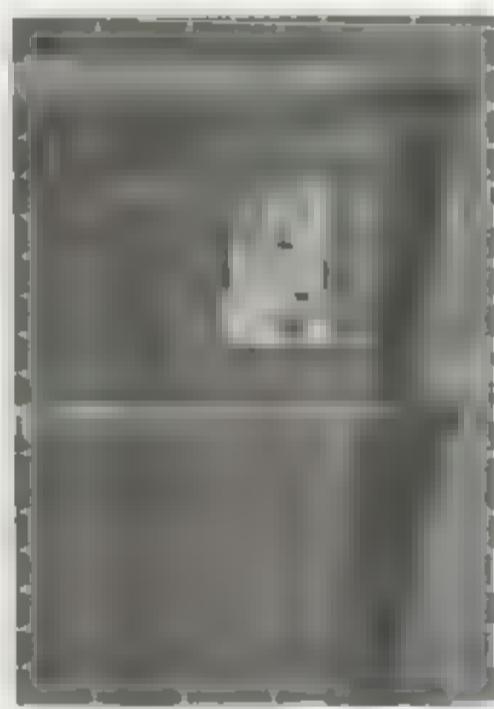




To have a friend
is to be the person you are
Discard your plastic facade
and discover yourself
Reach out to fuse as one
Reflections in a glass mirror
unbound emotions,
liberalized expressions—

individualism in unity . . .



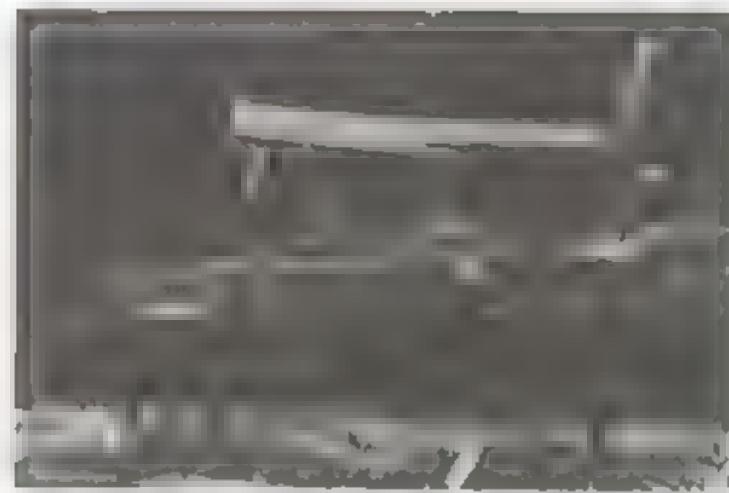




Love descends from hatred
hope descends from despair
when you use yourself
as an instrument of peace
Through your own feelings of life
a new belief is made strong
within yourself and the world
Loving this dream in reality
living this dream in reality
and not caring in which direction
you cast a glance for learning
Gathering knowledge at every crossroad
seeking no boundaries in an infinite universe







Embraced, the lovers desperately try to fuse their insulated ecstasies into a single self-transcendence, in vain. By its very nature every embodied spirit is doomed to suffer and enjoy in solitude.

A. Huxley

